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## "Billy Sunday and the Christian Gospel," Subject of Sunday Night Address by the Reverend Godfrey Matthews

"Billy Sunday and the Christian Gospel," was the subject of a splendid address by Reverend Godfrey Matthews in the First Congregational church on Sunday evening last. The speaker said:

What you may call what I have to say to you tonight I am at a loss to know. My general custom, as you very well know, is to do nothing else in this place but preach. That, I take it, is what the Christian pulpit is for—the preaching of a message. I rather think that before I am through with what I have to say I will have fulfilled that requirement of the Christian pulpit. But it may seem at first that what I have to say is more in the form of a lecture about one of the most arresting figures of American public life at the present time—one of the most inspiring personalities that God has given to this richly endowed nation—Billy Sunday, well known now throughout the entire civilized world as a foremost evangelist—technically known to his denomination, the Presbyterian—as the Reverend William Sunday, D. D.

It is not within my purpose tonight to give you an account of the life of this fascinating man. All who wish to know all there is to know about him should read the life of him written by William T. Ellis, the well known Presbyterian journalist who gives in graphic form the story of how this man came to be what he is today, that is, so far as any one man can tell another's story in fact and truth.

Former View of Sunday.  
First of all then for the good peace of my soul I want to make a confession with regard to this man Billy Sunday. Until Thursday night of this last week I had time and again stated to friends that he was, in my estimation, a mountebank, a circus performer in the name of religion, who would soon have his day and cease to be. When I said those things I said them honestly out of what knowledge I had which was not knowledge gained by the eyes and ears fixed in attention on the man himself, but from reading widely concerning him during the last five years. I have read newspaper reports of his sermons, descriptive accounts of the man, critical estimates of his stature as a preacher, everything from the most unrestrained eulogy to the lowest down diatribes directed against him. I took my part with neither of the extreme parties, but with sober minded and godly men who reckon him a mixed good, whose popularity is cheaply bought and whose influence is certainly not all in the right direction. I counted him a man of supreme gifts, and what we call for want of a better term, personal magnetism—who used his gifts as any demagogue uses them, for the sake of the increase of his own individual fame.

What criticism I had to make of Mr. Sunday was based further on an attempt to understand his mind. I disliked and disbelieved much of his theology. It did not seem to me that he knew much about the God and

Father of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. From the reading of his sermons I judged him to be one of the greatest anomalies as a Christian preacher, that the world has ever known simply because he did not seem to me to have sat at the feet of the Greatest Master and learned his lesson as thoroughly as he ought to have done. It did not appear to me that he had learned very much of the sweet charity and the infinite tenderness of the love of the Master. One of the greatest of all Christian scholars, Tertullian, said of Jesus, "If they, his contemporaries, had only reflected on his patience they would have known him to be divine." That sentence by that great Christian scholar and apologist is one of the most profound statements ever made concerning the character, the supreme eminence of our Lord and Savior. Now, reading many of Mr. Sunday's sermons I confess to feeling an unusual degree of technical impatience with the man, and his sinners of which after all, this world is largely composed. Where in all this outpouring of slang and abuse is the spirit of him who loved his enemies well enough to die that they might be saved, I would ask. Where in all this far fetched and vitriolic cynicism is the spirit of the Master's disciple, Paul, who also was brought into vital contact with the fools, the knaves, the sinners of the world and who besought them to be reconciled to God? For the life of me I could not find, did not find it, and because I did not find it I was influenced to become the critic of the man and his message.

When I listened to men praising him, when I read eulogistic descriptions of one or the other of his notorious missions, I opined that the crowds gathered largely out of curiosity to see and hear a man whose antics were so extraordinary and that they were impelled by a natural human curiosity to see and hear what he could do next. It seemed impossible to me that any great company of people could possibly believe all that the evangelist was saying, and when I was asked how I explained his results, I used to qualify my answer by asking, "What results?" To which my questioners replied "The number of conversions recorded in his meetings and his influence in swinging whole cities into line and winning the victory for prohibition." To which reply I used to add that the recorded number of conversions had to be taken with a liberal dose of salt. I did not doubt that people were converted in his meetings. Many, many genuine conversions to Christianity have occurred under the most strange of circumstances. One of the finest Christian men I have ever known was converted from a viciously evil way of life by seeing that old melodrama of long ago "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," but because he was converted there I did not need to postulate that the members of the theatrical company performing the play were Christian people. I don't know whether they were or not. What I do know for a certainty is that the management of the theatre did not book the play in order to attempt the conversion of the town. They booked the play for the same reason that they booked all the other "hair raising melodramas of the time," because it paid them to do so. They wanted packed houses and big box office receipts, and "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" in its day was one of the greatest winners of them all. So I concluded that the conversions in Mr. Sunday's meetings might have altogether other causes than the preaching of the evangelist. I believed that thousands of people had been converted in Mr. Sunday's meetings. Many of them I believed were converted

under the stress of more forces than you or I are at present able to enumerate. Certainly the music and the singing had to be taken into account. Simple little hymns that tell of the infinite tenderness of Christ and the unsurpassable, unutterable love of God were sung in such a way as get down deep into the hearts of thousands of people whose lives had been grossly sinful and wickedly astray from all that we mean by common decency. Then I know also that the number of conversions recorded in the meeting do not stand the test of time. That if you go to those cities a few years after and ask the ministers of the churches where these converts had gone to they would be quite in order if they had to use a Sunday phrase and reply "Search me."

Wherever they are they are not on the active membership roll of the churches except in small numbers. Then I was opposed to Mr. Sunday because of his unsympathetic attitude to the regular ministry. His constant and vulgar reference to them as "a collection of mutts, sometimes parading as high brows, but always demonstrating the fact that they are intellectual mutts." It may be that my criticism of him was a class criticism. I believe myself to be a class critic. I believe myself to be a regular minister. Trained regularly in university and theological college, called regularly to a pastorate, officiating regularly as a regularly ordained minister. I say it may be that my criticism of him was a "class criticism," but I must confess also that I tried honestly to find out what he was. I hope I know too much of the ways of God and the hearts of men and in the development of civilization to save me from the unenlightened statement that a man must go to university and college to win his degrees before he is fitted to do a God appointed work. I know that in modern times for instance three of the greatest preachers in the history of Christianity have been men who never studied within the walls of a university, or a theological seminary. I mean Charles H. Spurgeon, Dr. Joseph Parker and Dr. Campbell Morgan. I am too wide awake now to know that there are other schools than the regularly ordained schools which we call by the name of universities and theological seminaries. I know for instance that the three men I have referred to were great students who acquired their knowledge in other ways. So that so far as I could I did not take a narrow viewpoint and oppose Mr. Sunday on merely professional grounds.

First of all my criticism on this ground sprang from a sense of injustice done to the regular ministry of the churches of Jesus Christ. Granted that a great many Christian ministers are ineffectual, that many of them are performing duties for which by nature and by grace they were never fitted. Granted that a great many were attempting a labor to which they were never called. Granted that some were time servers, some charlatans, some wicked, some honest and many just plain ordinary men who, notwithstanding their training and experience showed little fruit of their labor. Yet it seemed to me that the character of the Christian church is such as to prove that by the far outstanding number of men who were not plainly called both by the nature of their gifts, and by the call of God to officiate in their divine vocation. It did seem to me that in spite of many difficulties the level of the ministry was very high and that in the greatest number of cases God-chosen and God-appointed men were doing their task to the utmost of their ability, facing tremendous odds of opposition largely composed of indifference, and winning out by doing effectually a work, a victorious work for the kingdom in the name of the Master.

This kind of statement about the ministry of the churches of Jesus Christ was all the more repulsive to me because I knew that under God Mr. Sunday had been started on his successful way by one of these self same and despised "mutts," the late well known moderator of the Presbyterian churches, Dr. Wilbur J. Chapman. Mr. Sunday was therefore in my eyes the type of successful man who kicks the ladder by which he has climbed to his success from underneath him and wishes to be known as a phenomenal man who has leaped to where he stands, unaided and at one bound unhelped by any but his own power to conceive and achieve.

Further, the very work which Billy Sunday is doing, traveling about the country and holding revival meetings which calls for close co-operation on the part of the churches and close co-operation on the part of the ministry of the churches in all the details of their arrangement and planning would be impossible if it were not for the hearty, willing support of these "mutts" of the regular ministry, whose one supreme aim and whose only gain in the work they do in thus co-operating with Mr. Sunday is the hope that thereby the kingdom of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ will be further established in the earth. Without material gain and reward, and notwithstanding their persistent abuse of them, they have chosen the better part and because they feel his ministry to be worth while to their common Lord and Master they toil unrelentingly and forget and pass lightly by his words of rebuke and condemnation.

Such, in very brief form was the nature of the criticism which my mind entertained for long and which my tongue has often uttered.

Have I changed my mind after seeing and hearing the man for myself, and if so why?

I have changed my mind, not on all points, but on some that are material. A week ago if I had been asked to vote in a minister's meeting inviting the Reverend William Sunday to Ogdenville I would have voted against the motion. Today, however, I would do so in favor of it. I would vote for the sake of the betterment of all our churches and for the sake of His dear kingdom who died to save the world that Billy Sunday might come to Ogdenville and that right quickly. There is a work here for him to do and I think that we would feel the inspiration of his visit right throughout the life of our city and country. In affairs political, religious, social, industrial and commercial I think he would be able, under God to do us good.

Why then do I think this, who has thought so much the reverse? Briefly, because he has in the most amazing fashion the power to quicken the conscience, stir the heart, reinvigorate the will so that it hates evil and loves the good. If I were asked to quote one text that applies to Mr. Sunday more than any other I would quote the word of the Psalm which says, "Ye that love the Lord hate evil." That to me is the outstanding characteristic of the many-sided personality whom most of us listened to last Thursday evening. He hates evil with an intolerable hatred. He will not compromise with it. He will not let it blast it. He recognizes an attitude of war to the death and no compromise. In this aspect of his ministry Billy Sunday is in the direct line of those magnificent leaders of a bygone age, the prophets of Israel. This largely accounts for the lack of what I call tenderness. He speaks, acts and is a every point a man of war. He is a work of hell, not from hearsay, but from rage in his heart and life, and being an entirely human being he knows what every man stands in temptation of, what civilization has most to dread, what more than anything bars the way to the kingdom.

I have never made it a point in my criticism to object to his use of slang. For good or evil we are a slangy nation. From Boston to the Canadian border, from every point on the Mexican border, in school, college, law court, city hall, houses of legislature and in the senate of the United States, as in the pulpits of the land, at home, abroad, at school, at work, at play we use slang and enjoy it and no man who can make such points out of it can make such points out of it. That among a distinguished citizenry largely composed of past masters in the art of slang, Billy Sunday tops them all. When he speaks slang he speaks to an audience that will not be in doubt for one moment as to what he means and in this he is a great preacher, for above everything else he wishes to be understood. "Get me" is the burning request of his passionate soul. If an audience did not "get him" then I think he would be ready and willing to lie down and die.

I am converted from a "knocker" to a "booster" because Billy Sunday heard is a much finer man than Billy Sunday read. Again and again I have heard it said and told to my friends that "Everything that stands in the way in which a statement is made by a speaker" is his extreme use of rapid-fire slang was in some instances only to be described as tremendous. For instance when he described the junker party which rushed the German people into this war, when he told of the atrocities committed by German troops, when he followed his torrential things and did these things, there surely wasn't an honest soul in the house that was not with him in deed and in truth.

Mr. Sunday is to me the most marvelous sight I have seen and heard in America. Unfortunately I have never seen him at Niagara Falls, and I never was privileged to hear Mr. Roosevelt. But Mr. Sunday is a colossal American type. He belongs here. He could not have been born or reared anywhere else. He is indigenous to the soil of this country, an American from his earliest breathing with his first soul and mind, with all his strength and will. Tense, highly strung, big hearted, humorous, he is a tumult of emotion and nimble thinking, when he dies his epitaph will need to be "The zeal for his house hath eaten me up." He is a soul on fire, verily blazing with the indignation that would, if it could, burn the evil in the world quite up. I no longer call him a mountebank, a circus clown. He hasn't got a spark of acting ability in all his intense make-up. He breaks every rule known to the wise public speaker. He

breathes wrongly. He gets hold of a sentence too long for intense delivery and spits it out in jerks. He cruelly abuses his voice, and physically speaking deserves all the bad colds and laryngitis that he gets. He makes a megaphone of his hands which is absurd because if he used his voice rightly it is good enough to be heard in the largest hall in Christendom.

If all his sermons are like the address delivered here on Thursday night, then they are all patchwork quilts of public speaking. There were passages in the address, as for instance the magnificent passage on the Bible which one doubted Mr. Sunday never composed, but he has all the right to plagiarize that any man can have. Whether he composes what he says or steals it bodily from some other mind, it is a different creation once he gets hold of it, and so who needs to care because Billy Sunday quotes without telling you who he is quoting, certain it is that in the form he uses it the material is different. Billy Sunday has acquired it and made it a new thing.

The ministers of the churches of Jesus Christ can well afford to forget any round of abuse he ever levels at them. His effects are marvelous. I am for him now because he did it. Christian preachers of his kind, he caused me to loathe evil, not abstract evil—somebody else's evil, but the evil that works in me to the dispeace of my soul. He stirred my affection for the Christ who dared all as he stirred all our hearts when he spoke of the American boys who had dared and given all that the world might stand a chance to be free.

I am for Billy Sunday because if he can do that on me, he can do it on thousands of thousands of human beings. He can work the work of directing the will of humanity like the aim of a well directed arrow right at the heart of evil to conquer and subdue it. He can stir the heart to desire Christ and his righteousness. He can quicken conscience, and so God be with him continually to the purifying of the God-elect of this nation until we become a people in whose God is the Lord. I am for Billy Sunday and that notwithstanding he is not yet fully Christian. He does not yet fully differentiate between the sinner who may be forgiven and the sin of which he is to be forgiven. It was not Christ, however much you applauded him when he described the Kaiser as sitting in the chair ready to be electrocuted, and he expressed the wish that he might be electrocuted, and he said that he would like to see the Kaiser turned on. What satisfaction would that give to you and me? God has his own way with all of us whether we repent or whether we do not repent. It is as true to-day as ever that "Vengeance is mine, I will repay saith the Lord." I will repeat the words of the Lord, "I will reward the Kaiser for all the little enough punishment for all the little enough punishment in the world. God will have His own way with the Kaiser Wilhelm as He will with every one of us. Out of His hands it is not possible for us to escape."

I say it is well to leave these things with God. He knows all, where we know part, and His justice will never need our apology or defense. In His own way He will do what seemeth right and we shall yet praise Him for all his righteous acts.

The evil that we do works its mysterious work not only on our individual lives, but on the lives of others. It goes to make the atmosphere in which other, more desperate evils are done and so I call you with me to pray that he who sits in the chair of the Holy Spirit we may be kept from the evil that in all our thinking, doing, speaking, we may be God's people whose lives are the light of our life and the defense of our extremity.

**Wrist Watch Is  
Given at Farewell  
To Dr. E. P. Mills**

A farewell party in honor of Dr. E. P. Mills, who is to leave Ogdenville tomorrow for Siberia where he will

**Reduce Weight**  
If you wish to reduce steadily, just eat candy, ice cream, etc., get a small box of oil of korein at the drugist's. Follow the directions. Absolutely safe, guaranteed method of becoming thin. No self-starvation; you become slender gracefully, vivaciously, mentally and physically alert. Reducation guaranteed 10 to 50 pounds or no cost to you!

—Advertisement—

## HAS FIRST ORGANIZED BOOM FOR PRESIDENCY



HOWARD SUTHERLAND

Sutherland is first to have back of him an organized boom for president. The Sutherland Alliance applied for a charter in New Castle, Penn., today. Sutherland's friends see in this photograph resemblance to both Lincoln and Washington, but they make more tangible claims for his eligibility. They point to his Republicanism, to his record as a United States senator from West Virginia in the sixty-third and sixty-fourth congresses and to suggestions from New England to the Pacific that he be a candidate. Sutherland is 59, native of Missouri, graduate of Columbia and has a long, clean record in public life.

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—Advertisement—

## Which Sort of Man Are You?

A man of blood and iron, who gets up feeling keen, active and alert—a man of stamina and force—who will forge ahead in the business and political life of the country today?

### Are You Such a Man?

Or a man who lacks iron in his blood—who has no energy, force nor strength to meet the problems of the day, and wishes he could sleep until noon?

Look around at the men you meet every day. You can tell the ones with plenty of rich, red blood—they are the strong, healthy fellows, vigorous in body and mind—successful in whatever they undertake. One glance is enough to put the others in the weakling class.

That irritable twitch, that fit of despondency that comes over you when you are tired, listless folks when the blood is starving for strength-giving iron. Iron is absolutely essential to change food into living tissue, muscle and brain. Without iron there can be no strong, red-blooded men and unless this iron is obtained from the foods we eat, it must be supplied in some form that is easily absorbed and assimilated. Nuxated Iron by enriching the blood and creating new red blood cells strengthens the nerves, rebuilds the weakened tissues and helps to instill renewed energy and endurance into the whole system. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired; next take two five-grain tablets of Nuxated Iron three times a day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained. Nuxated Iron will increase the strength, power and endurance of delicate, nervous run-down people in two weeks' time in many instances. Advertisement.



spend one year in the service of the American Red Cross, was held last evening at the First Congregational church.

Rev. Godfrey Matthews presented the doctor with a wrist watch with the compliments of his friends, to which Dr. Mills replied in a short address.

A luncheon was served and a musical program was given. Miss Dora Smith accompanied at the piano by Miss Ivine Shields, played two numbers on the violin; Mr. E. L. Howes sang "My Task" and Miss Rosalie Holberg rendered a group of three selections with Mrs. Vera Beason.

## WAR CASUALTIES

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The following casualties are reported by the commanding general of the American expeditionary forces: Total, 542; killed in action, 9; died from wounds, 7; died of disease, 28; wounded severely, 24; wounded (degree undetermined), 20; wounded slightly, 348; missing in action, 12.

Marine corps casualties: Total, 28; killed in action, 9; died from wounds, 17; missing in action, 2. Total number of casualties to date, including those reported above: Total, 275,801; killed in action (including 381 at sea), 32,440; died of wounds, 13,433; died of disease, 28; wounded severely, 4,363; wounded in action (85 per cent returned to duty), 198,343; missing in action (not including prisoners released and returned), 4,430.

**Killed in Action.**  
Hugo Funk, Cottonwood, Idaho. Died from Accident and Other Causes. William H. Blackburn, Ferron, Utah. William H. Richmond, Doreno, N. M. Charles A. Bobbitt, Orofino, Idaho. Cipriano Martinez, Cimarron, N. M.

**Wounded Severely.**  
Marion Viscori, Denver, Colo. Wounded (Degree Undetermined). Harry R. Ireland, La Junta, Colo. Alonzo R. Irvine, Salt Lake.

**Wounded Slightly.**  
Corporal Seth W. Helm, Murray, Utah. Roland S. Hunter, Salt Lake. William H. McMahon, Independence, Utah.

**Current Casualties.**  
**Died of Disease.**  
Leslie L. Best, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho. John B. Clark, Longmont, Colo.

The following cable corrections are issued as an appendix to regular casualty lists:

**Died (Previously Reported Missing in Action).**  
Jose A. Sena, Valverde, N. M. Carl G. Engemann, Eureka, Utah. Frank O. Engstrom, Rawlins, Wyo. William L. Pigg, Yellow Jacket, Colo.

**Rudolph Leon, Tucson, Ariz.**  
**Marine Corps Casualties.**  
**Died of Wounds.**  
Kenneth J. Jacobson, Salt Lake.

## SOLDIERS TO PARADE ON DAY OF BIG EVENT

The parade committee of the Golden Spike celebration held a meeting yesterday in the city hall and outlined further details of the parade for the event on May 10th.

The military division came in for considerable discussion. Captain J. R. Ward, who has charge of the military section being represented by an assistant. Every returned service man in Weber county, regardless of the branch in which he served, is asked by the committee to prepare to take part in the military division of the parade. The Soldiers', Sailors' and Marines club is holding a social dancing party at Glenwood park next Monday night, to which all service men of the county are invited. The details of the plan for participation will be announced then.

The committee on entertainment are sending out invitations to old railroad pioneers to all parts of the country, some going as far east as Boston and some to San Diego, California, asking individuals who worked on the railroads to come to Ogdenville for the big event.

The principal streets of the city will be appropriately decorated, John Culey being appointed to supervise the work as chairman of the committee. It has been definitely decided to hold the parade in the morning at 10:30 o'clock and to continue the program through the day. All plans tend to make this event one of the most splendid entertainments to the guests of the city in the history of Ogdenville.

A floor washing match might be termed a scrub race.

## THREE AMERICANS KILLED IN FIGHT WITH AFRICANS

LONDON, April 29.—Three Americans were killed at the Winchester recreation camp last night in a fight with South African negro soldiers, an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Winchester says.

The Winchester camp was established for Americans who served in the British army and are awaiting transportation home.

The feeling between the force of South African blacks and the Americans has been strong. The blacks last night armed themselves with sticks and attacked the Americans, three of whom are said to have been killed while thirty were injured. British troops quelled the disturbance.

### WOMAN CRIED WITH PAIN.

Thousands of women work today while suffering from kidney or bladder ailments that can be relieved. Mr. L. Wallace, 2726 3rd St., Ocean Park, Ind., writes: "I had to sit down during my housework. My back ached, also my hip pained me so I used to cry out, the pain was so great. Now I am thankful to say that Foley Kidney Pills rid me of all my pain." Backache, sore muscles, stiff or swollen joints, rheumatic pains are indications of kidney trouble. Foley Kidney Pills are safe and reliable. They bring quick results.—A. R. McIntyre Drug Co.—Advertisement.

## LORIN FARR PARK TO BE SCENE OF BIG PARTY ON MONDAY

The soldiers and sailors of Weber county will have a big time next Monday night at Lorin Farr (Glenwood) park when they gather from all corners of the city and county to hold a dance and box-social party.

The committee is making big preparations for the affair, which is expected to be one of the feature social events of the year. During the party a short recess will be called to permit some business to be transacted during a short business session.

very short, will be for the purpose of discussing the participation of the military organizations of the city and county in the parade of the Golden Spike celebration and also to prepare for the fitting observance of Memorial Day.

The ladies who attend the affair will bring basket lunches, in the old fashioned way, which will be auctioned off to the highest bidder. For this purpose it is suggested that the ladies who have special favorites among the men, whether he be soldier, sailor or marine, permit him to learn the identity of the basket. Should such a conspiracy be discovered by one of the other men, however, it is probable that the lunch would come high for the "lover's" "guy." The money raised at the function will be turned over to the treasury, if there is any left after deducting the expenses of the party.

Invitations have been extended to the Red Cross nurses, Women of American Patriots, canteen workers, motor corps and women of other patriotic organizations to join with the soldiers on the occasion. Any close sister, sweetheart, mother or other relative of a man who has been in the service, and served faithfully, will be a welcomed guest.

The soldiers announce from their club organization that slackers, conscientious objectors and those who have been dishonorably discharged from the service will not be permitted to attend the function.

## YES, WE SAID IT

And furthermore we will do as we say. EZ Wash Day Tablets are sold on a positive guarantee IF DIRECTIONS ARE FOLLOWED or money refunded. EZ takes the unpleasantness out of washday. Ask your grocer, he knows.

3355

**SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES**  
Allen's Foot-Powder, the famous powder that shakes into the shoes and sprays into the feet. The Foot-Powder keeps the feet cool, moist, and free from all itching, burning, and sore spots. It is the most perfect foot powder ever made. It is sold everywhere. Always ask Allen's Foot-Powder, it is the best. Sold everywhere.

## May Day Dance

and Concert by Southern

Pacific Glee Club

LORIN FARR PARK

May 1

Lillian Thatcher Orchestra